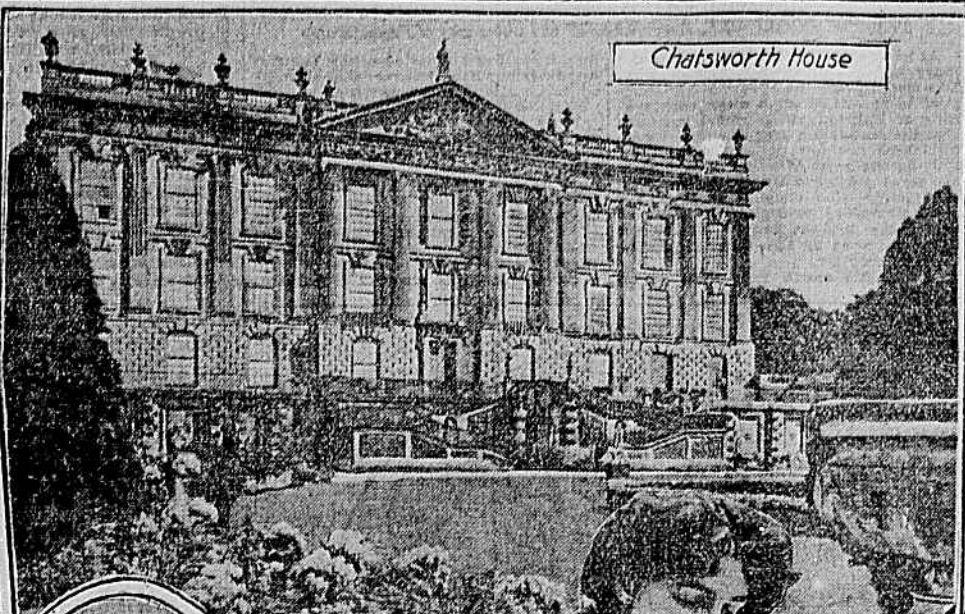


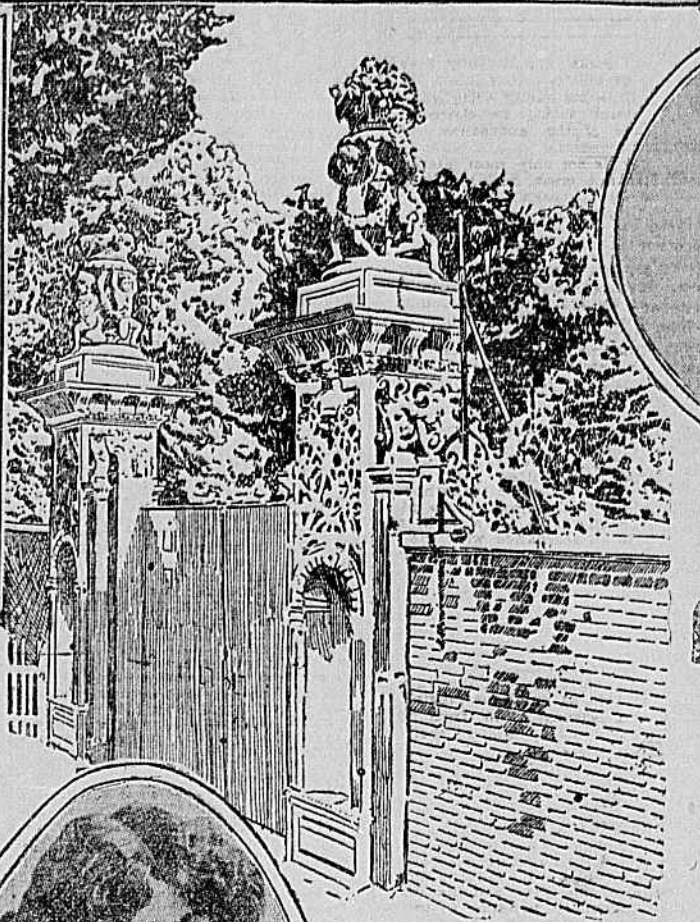
# Exclusive News by Special Cable From the Capitals of the Old World



Duchess of Devonshire



Chatsworth House

The Flower Pot Gate  
Chatsworth House

Lady Wrey

## BOARHOUND FIGHTS MIDNIGHT BURGLAR

Terrific Conflict Which Probably  
Saved the Life of a Lonely  
Woman.

### THIEF PUT TO FLIGHT

BIRMINGHAM, Jan. 26.—A sensational fight between a boarhound and a burglar took place here on Thursday night, and the police were actively engaged yesterday in endeavoring to find some trace of the man who played a prominent part in a remarkable struggle.

Mrs. Rogers, the wife of an auctioneer, who lives in Poplar avenue, was sitting at home alone, when a man forced the back window and entered the room.

Mrs. Rogers was terror-stricken when the man demanded that she should hand over whatever money she possessed. She pleaded that she had no money, but explained that if she possessed anything which would satisfy his demands she would willingly give it up.

Without more ado the ruffian exclaimed, "If you don't give me money, I shall kill you."

Thereupon Mrs. Rogers beckoned to a dog which at that moment was lying placidly underneath the table.

At the signal from his mistress a boarhound sprang out and fastened his teeth in the throat of the intruder. Then began what ultimately proved to be a terrific struggle.

The men fought desperately, realizing that his life was at stake, and the dog, following its instinct, endeavored to worry him.

After a considerable time the burglar succeeded in tearing himself away from the dog and escaping from the room.

The boarhound was considerably injured during the fight.

The local hospitals have been notified to detain any man who presents himself severely lacerated by the teeth of a dog.

### Overhoused Clergy.

LONDON, Jan. 26.—The vicar of Eton, the Rev. L. H. Evans, in discussing clerical incomes in this month's parish magazine, says: "The clergy are nearly always overhoused, as a vicarage is sure, sooner or later, to have to accommodate a large family. This necessitates the enlargement of the house to proportions which are unnecessary, if not inconvenient, when the incumbent is a bachelor, or has no or few children."

### Of Distinguished Appearance.

He was tall, of athletic build, and of very distinguished appearance. He was supposed to be a bachelor, and fashionable women schemed and intrigued to be invited to the delightful soirees he gave.

Now, without warning, to the astonishment of Paris society, the handsome marquise has disappeared. One morning a few weeks ago he received a polite note requesting his presence in the office of M. Drapier, a judge d'instruction.

The magistrate said that a Belgian, Mlle. Armadine Van Gelder, a beauty specialist, aged 35, of Brussels, had filed a complaint charging the marquise with swindling her of \$100 and various articles of jewelry.

Lady  
Maud  
Warrender

## FAMINE REFUGEES IN MONSTER CAMP

About 450,000, Within an Area of  
Two Miles Long and One  
Mile Wide.

### NEARLY ALL DESTITUTE

SHANGHAI, Jan. 26.—Captain Kirtin, who was sent from here to travel through the famine-stricken area as correspondent of the Foreign Relief Committee, sends a vivid account of the starvation at Tsing-Kiang-Pu.

The famine refuge camps there, he says, consist of mat-sheds, arranged in rectangular groups in street formation, and provided with gates. They cover an area two miles long and one mile wide. There are other camps, too, in the vicinity.

Mr. Kirtin estimates the number of refugees at 450,000, 20 per cent. of whom show signs of distress and 10 per cent. signs of acute distress.

The roads are thronged with rice peddlers, while women and children are everywhere to be seen grubbing up roots and grass for food, and cooking leaves and twigs. The efforts of the Chinese officials are confined to trying to persuade the people to return home. Some of the people comply, but their places are soon filled by newcomers.

Over 100,000 men are absolutely idle. No relief works have been organized, though it would be easy to do so, Captain Kirtin adds that it is obviously a gigantic problem, and unless relief works are organized it is difficult to foresee how it will end, especially as the worst plinch has not yet been felt.

### Priests Join French Army.

PARIS, Jan. 26.—Nine priests and thirty-four religious students, who were expelled from seminaries around Brest, were admitted to the barracks at Brest today to undergo two years' military service.

## SON OF CORSICAN COBBLER POSES AS FRENCH MARQUIS

Lived in Luxury on the Proceeds of Frauds Upon Credulous  
Women, of Whom He Had Twenty Victims

PARIS, Jan. 26.—Then the legal authorities set to work and made discoveries. They found that the self-styled marquise was really the son of a Corsican shoemaker, and that he was born at St. Andre de Coteone, in Corsica. His real name is Viendonne Ercole.

He has been known at various times as the Count de Courcelles and the Marquis de St. Andre. In July, 1902, he arrived in Paris from Lauria, in Italy, where he had succeeded in getting himself appointed as auxiliary clerk to the French Consul in that city. This enabled him to print on his card, "Attache in the French Consular Service." Soon after arriving in Paris he gave himself the title of the Marquis de St. Andre, ex-attache of embassy.

In this capacity he made the acquaintance of a wealthy widowed lady of Rouen, who advanced him \$100,000. This lady's mother, unknown to her daughter, lent the noble marquise another \$300,000. He spent the money in royal fashion, taking a fine house on the Avenue d'Ey, and engaging a staff of servants. Unfortunately for himself, the widow discovered that he was intriguing with one of her friends, a married woman, who had lent him \$25,000. She was so indignant that she made a complaint to the police, but her fear of publicity prevented the marquise being exposed.

He then went to Belgium, where he met a Mme. Durcamp, with a fortune of \$300,000. He proposed marriage, and was accepted, but just before the ceremony he told her his real name, adding that he was the natural son of the Duc de Pen-tièvre. Mme. Durcamp, who was anxious to become a duchess, did not mind, and the wedding took place. A year later he left her with a baby and without any money.

The "marquise" next made the acquaintance of a Mlle. Armadine Van Gelder, an actress, and managed to borrow considerable sums of money from her. He also borrowed her jewels without her permission.

The number of women he has victimized must be at least a score.

Miss Muriel Wilson

HOSTESS OF ROYALTY AND SOME OF HER DISTINGUISHED GUESTS

## LAYING ASIDE THE CARES OF STATE, KING EDWARD TAKES NEEDED HOLIDAY

England's Popular Sovereign and His Consort Pay Extended Visit to the Duke and Duchess of Devonshire, and Are Met by a Distinguished House Party.

Special Correspondence

LONDON, Jan. 12.

THE King and Queen are again in Buckingham Palace, after an extended visit to "Chatsworth," the beautiful country residence of the Duke and Duchess of Devonshire.

The visit was of more than usual interest, and a large and distinguished company was assembled to greet their Majesties.

The King and Queen were able to journey to "Chatsworth" with less inconvenience than could have been expected. By the time they reached the Peak country the snow was disappearing even from the hills, but rain was falling heavily, to the disgust of the natives of Rowsley, who had hoped to give the King and his consort a royal welcome.

The railway station, however, was aglow with light and warmth and festive adornments, and hundreds of electric lamps sparkled amid the colored draperies and garlands of flowers, while the booking office was turned into a sumptuous reception room and banked with flowering plants brought from the "Chatsworth" conservatories.

### Torchlight Procession.

The Duke of Devonshire awaited his august guests on the platform, and after hearty mutual greetings they entered the motor car which had been substituted for a carriage with postillions and outriders on account of the state of the roads. More cars brought the suite, and

they all slowed down half a mile from "Chatsworth" to enjoy the striking torchlight procession of over 500 of the duke's employees, who formed a double line along the avenue, where also the local Boys' Brigade and Fire Brigade formed a sort of guard of honor near the house.

Wednesday was favored with a regular blizzard, and the King wisely refrained from joining the guns. Thursday, though very cold, was bright and bracing, and his Majesty motored over to join the sportsmen in the vicinity of Edensor, and

lunched with them in a tent. Queen Alexandra also motored thither in the afternoon with her hostess, and watched the shooting for nearly an hour. Quite a crowd of spectators, gentle and simple, looked on at the sport. Soon after the Queen had departed the King mounted a cab and rode homeward without waiting for the rest of the party.

Shooting the Preserves.

Friday was frosty and fairly pleasant. The King shot over the Chatsworth preserves in the morning, and the Duchess of Devonshire and a number of the ladies joined the sportsmen at luncheon. Queen Alexandra utilized the dry weather to go for a motor drive, accompanied by Lady Gostford, amid the beautiful surrounding country. The evening was devoted to the private theatricals which are always the special clown of a royal visit to Chatsworth, and which went off brilliantly, some of the costumes worn by the ladies being superb.

The King and Queen and other members of the house party drove by motor car on Saturday to Rangemore, the seat of Lord Burton. After luncheon with Lord and Lady Burton their Majesties planted a tree in the grounds, and the party returned to Chatsworth by the same route.

On Sunday afternoon their Majesties drove by motor car to Wingerworth Hall, the residence of Captain Hunloke, making an inspection of the interesting old Derbyshire residence and remaining to tea. The King and Queen concluded their visit to Chatsworth on Monday. Before leaving his Majesty conferred on the Duke of Devonshire the honor of Knight Grand Cross of the Victorian Order.

According to the story a vessel with a crew of eight Chinamen sailed from Singapore about five weeks ago. The vessel was badly damaged in a terrific gale, and for three days the sailors clung to the rigging to save themselves from being washed overboard. On the third day the vessel went to pieces on a barren, uninhabited island, where there was no food but shellfish. The crew spent three weeks there, enduring great privations, and suffering intensely from hunger and thirst.

When death seemed certain if they remained, three of them constructed a raft of bamboo, and put to sea to chance being picked up by a passing steamer and bring help to their companions.

They drifted five days without seeing a sail, and on the sixth they were picked up more dead than alive by the Naik Sang, of Hong Kong.

They could not then give any coherent instructions which would lead to the discovery of the island on which their companions were cast away. It is feared that all hope of saving these will have to be abandoned.

### TO STOP FRENCH DUELING

Bill Imposing Fine and Imprisonment Introduced in Parliament.

PARIS, Jan. 26.—The recent duel, in which Lieutenant Spitzer was seriously wounded, has drawn attention to a bill which has been introduced in the Chamber imposing severe penalties on any one taking part in a duel, either as principal or accessory.

The measure provides that any one concerned in a duel, even as a witness, may be imprisoned for from one to twelve months, and fined from \$30 to \$200, in cases where one of the duellists is wounded severe penalties are authorized.

The act of inciting to a duel is made punishable by imprisonment and fine, and the newspapers are forbidden to publish the details of any encounter.

The Abbe Lemire, who introduced the measure, proposes that in cases where a settlement by law is impossible arbitration should be resorted to. The bill has been referred to a committee.

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## TUNNEL COLLAPSES AND KILLS FIFTEEN

Many Others Buried, Alive and  
Dead, in the Wreck of  
Railway.

### SOME PATHETIC SCENES

BERLIN, Jan. 26.

At least fifteen men have been killed and others are still interred in consequence of a fall of earth in a tunnel of a new railway now being built between Lamscheid and Hunsruck, in the Rhine provinces.

Several hundred men were working in the cutting at the time of the collapse. A large number were buried, and after a rescue party had entered the shaft a fresh collapse occurred, burying some thirty or forty more.

Several parties of villagers worked feverishly all last night in the hope of rescuing some of the interred men alive. Their work was much impeded by the continuous falls of earth, but twenty injured men were taken out, and several dead bodies.

The most pathetic scenes were witnessed during the work of rescue. The wives and children of the interred men had all gathered around the scene of the disaster, and made desperate attempts to take part in the rescue work. In some cases they had to be restrained by force.

There are still several men to be accounted for, and it is regarded as certain that they lie beneath hundreds of tons of earth and rock.

## WIDOW TO SUE KING FOR LOSS OF HUSBAND

Royal Motor Car Frightens Farmer's Horses, and They Kick Him to Death.

### INDEMNITY REJECTED

BERLIN, Jan. 26.

While the King of Saxony and his suite were driving to a shooting party at Pirna, near Dresden, last week his Majesty's high-speed motor car indirectly caused the death of a farmer, whose widow is suing the King for compensation.

When the farmer saw the motor car plunging toward him he jumped off the wagon to hold his frightened horses. Instead of slackening speed the chauffeur dashed on. The horses became unmanageable, pulled the farmer violently off his feet and kicked him brutally, fracturing ribs and skull. Upon reaching Pirna the King decided to return to the scene of the accident, where the injured farmer lay helpless. The King ordered him to be transported in the royal motor car to a neighboring hospital, where he died a few minutes after arrival.

The King's chamberlain has offered the farmer's widow and seven young children an indemnity of \$30,000, half payable immediately and the balance on the first anniversary of the accident. The widow has rejected the offer, and is now suing for adequate compensation for the loss of the support of the family.

## CLUE TO HIDDEN DOCUMENT GIVEN BY GHOST OF WOMAN

Tenant Explores Place to Which Spectral Hand Had Pointed  
Nightly for Generations and Mystery is Solved

LONDON, Jan. 26.

AN ANCIENT farmhouse in Golden Grove, standing alone on the levels of Thorney Fen, ten miles outside Peterborough, has been believed for generations by the superstitious folk to be haunted.

The memories of the ghost have been revived by the discovery by Mr. Bettinson, the present tenant, of a parchment relating to the disposal of the estate, valued at "ten thousands of pounds," of one John Cave, who died there over a century ago.

The story runs that a spectral woman, clad in red and white, was accustomed to appear punctually at midnight in the "ghost chamber" of the farmhouse, and then to point to the ceiling, above which the document was found.

Mr. and Mrs. Bettinson have only lived in the house three years, but before that it was occupied by a family named Fullard, who were related by marriage to the Caves.

Mr. Bettinson heard "strange noises," and, anxious to ascertain their cause, climbed up through a trap door under the slanting roof, and while rummaging about among the beams found the parchment under a piece of loose wood.

At first Mr. Bettinson thought it was a will, owing to its phrasing, and the references to "last will and testament," with the mention of valuable "goods and chattels." But experts who have seen it declare it to be the ancient grant of probate by the Archbishop of Canterbury, once attached to the will of John Cave.

### In the Ghost Chamber.

When the tidings of this discovery spread, two women—Miss Morris and Mrs. Russell—living in the village of Thorney, were much interested, for they had often told of their supernatural experiences in the very house.

"I know I could not be mistaken," Miss Morris said yesterday, "and now that I have heard of the discovery of this document I am sure what I saw was really a ghost."

"When the Fullards—Mrs. Fullard was a granddaughter of John Cave—were living I often stayed at the house, but I slept in the 'ghost chamber' only once. I went to bed early, but I could not go to sleep, and I remember well it was a moonlight night, with everything as clear as day.

Then, as midnight chimed, I turned in the great bed in fear, for I felt there was some terrible thing in the room. I had locked the bedroom door, and I told myself nobody could possibly be

there, and then I boldly turned to look. "It is a wonder I did not die of fright, for there, by my bedside, stood the form of an old woman, nearly 80, very thin and gray. And what seemed to me most terrible, she had only one tooth, which projected."

"She had on her head a lace-frilled cap, such as old women wear, and she wore a garment of red chintz—old-fashioned, large-patterned cotton."

"When I first saw her she held her thin hands clasped low down, as though in grief, but as I watched she raised her right hand and pointed at the ceiling."

"Then I put my head under the clothes, and when I dared to look again she was gone."

### Uncanny Noises.

"I could not sleep, and next morning I told my hostess I was ill, and could not stop, and I was driven straight home."

"Others, I have heard, can tell of uncanny noises at night—the sound of corn being shaken in a sieve by old John Cave himself."

A similar story was told by Mrs. Russell: "I went to the house," she said, "as a dressmaker, to make costumes for the Misses Fullard."

"As there were many guests, I was asked if I had any objection to sleeping in what I now know to have been the 'ghost chamber.'"

"I lay awake, until, at the first stroke of 12, I heard heavy footsteps on the stairs."

"Then I felt it near, I heard it rattle at the door, and I felt it near me. There was a sound of something being shaken, and I shrieked."

"I am sure my visitor was neither animal nor human. It was a being from another world. I never tried to sleep there again."